

25 July 1910

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Tuesday.

This big paper has come
I suppose I shall
feel an answer. I shall
write again about Sunday
Be good night.
Type, Yours
B. B. B.
Billy.

I saw Savage this morning
he said that I might
write to you once or twice a
week. Apparently you have
been making yourself too
charming & witty a companion
to Miss Thomas - I couldn't
make out some obscure ref-
erence to a musical evening
with the ladies - but said
how Savage said that
neither your sleep nor your
head were yet recovered
& that you weren't to see
anyone at present. Do
restrain your gifts & don't
waste them on your aside.
I had not seen S. before

25 July 1910

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Tuesday.

Be good sweet
Aunt, I am
let who in
te level.
13th July.

My dear had gone away (true.) This big paper has come
just in time for my correspondence with you. I suppose I shall
get an answer. I shall
write again about Sunday
he said that I might
write to you once or twice a
week. Apparently you have
been making yourself so
charming & witty a companion
to Miss Thomas - I could not
make out your stature ref-
erence to a musical evening
with the ladies - but really
how Savage said that
neither you sleep nor your
head were yet recovered
& that you were at the
anyone at present. So
restrain your gifts & don't
write from in your aside.
I had not seen J. before

I have heard nothing
more from him about your
state. Probably he said
much more to you than he did
to me for I had only a short
interview. The only other thing
he said was that you cer-
tainly would quite recover
if you carried out his orders.

We have been phony since
you departed. With no parties
beyond an evening at Fiasco
where, for a wonder, there was
practically nobody we knew.
& me at Ottoline's. Clive,
Adrian & I went there. &
Duncan & Henry Lamb also
came in for a short time. It was
dull while they were there but
after they had gone Clive man-
aged to stir up that effete couple

to some kind of life by talking
about love & jealousy. ^{Ottoline}
has evidently had true love.
affairs of a serious kind since
she married but told me in
an undertone that it was im-
possible to talk about them before
Philip. I have asked her to
come to tea tomorrow & if I
succeed in getting more out of her
I will tell you. But I'm afraid
she won't confide in me. Philip
said he was never jealous of
her but obviously is. Adrian
described anonymously his
affair with Duncan - they
talked quite freely of passion
"inverted" & displayed a coolness
& want of either passionate
or calm affection which was
curiously in accord with her
analysis. He is almost too
odd. We have not seen
much of him, as I assume
that he spends most of his
time with Duncan. Norton
went back to Cambridge today

I had some conversation with him
yesterday when he came to tea.
The Italian interrupted, & nothing
very new or interesting occurred.
We seem to have settled into a
calm, eternal friendship of a
satisfactory, but just interesting
to these people, description. He
wants me to call him Harry.
He of course. & Otto here too. We are
very whimsical about you. Otto here
looks better & will I suppose
recover in Italy. They go next
week. I am now chiefly occu-
pied in doing nothing but sit
& wait for Clarissa & rather miss
the apes who might be sitting
& waiting with me. However,
perhaps I shall really want their
brilliance more later & I hope
they'll have it to give. It is a
melancholy summer, down pour
& empty aperies. Julian's cough
is better & he seems to be practically
unaffected by it. & uses it chiefly as
a means of attracting attention now.
He is very charming & said he was very

10 July 1910

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Sunday.

Billy.

I hope you weren't expecting
a letter from me this morning.
I missed the country post-yes.
Yesterday & so I thought - it was no
use to write till today. (One
has gone off to send for Sunday
so I am passing a solitary
week end. Adeline has been
lunching with me & I have
now left him to write letters.
I think too that he is probably
happier left to read Reynolds
than keeping up a desultory
conversation with me. We
haven't very much to say to
each other. Since I wrote to
you life has been fairly un-
eventful. I had rather an in-
teresting talk with Ottoline. She

from going for the to seek adventures & they don't come to me. On
Tuesday we have been so dining with us - 2 Otto line - & Jack Pollock -
an old & uneven party. (Miss Vincennes) can't come. I
wish you could write to
me. But be good &
let your brain
have a fair share
of recovery.
Yours
A.B.

10 July 1910

46, Gordon Square,

Bloomsbury.

Sunday.

Yours
R.B.

wish you could write to me. But be good & let your brain have a fair chance of recovery.

Billy.

I hope you were not expecting a letter from me this morning.

I missed the evening post - yes.

Yesterday & 10 I thought it was no use to write till today. (Line

has gone off to sea) for Sunday

so I am passing a solitary hour

weird and. Helen has been

lunching with me & I have

just left him to write letters.

I think too that he is probably

leaping off to read Reynolds,

then leaping up & down the

conversation with me. (He

hasn't very much to say to

each other. Since I wrote to

you life has been fairly un-

eventful. I had rather as in

the evening talk with Otto line. The

from going for the to seek adventures & they don't come to me. On Tuesday we have been on dining with us. 2 Otto line. & Jack Pollock - an & even party. (Miss Viscountess) can't come. I

was very inquisitive & evidently
wanted me to tell her all about
my love affairs. I wanted to find
out all about hers. & so we dis-
cussed general questions of male
& female jealousies etc for some
time. Eventually I got out of her
the admission that she has never
been in love with Philip. She
was passionately in love with
someone else for a long time &
then married Philip only because
she found him a pleasant & soothing
company. They now have little
or no physical feeling for each other
& lead a most celibate existence.
She is I think more or less in
love with Henry Lamb. She would
not confess to it. But she talked
of him till she saw I was tired
of the subject. & then returned to it
again & again. The poor old thing
was in a state of semi-collapse
& frowned painfully into the
effort to express herself. I have
seen no one else but Duncan, & Olive

Albert - who dined with me last night. I did not mention Hilton. She made some allusions to him but finding no encouragement she could not go on. She talked of course of your probable marriage. "Society wants love & praise. Does she get enough?" I said I thought you got enough to satisfy most people. "Yes. but does she get as much in proportion as other people do? She deserves so much more - etc. She is off to the Dolomites today & left me early to pack. Clive has been in communication with Hilton who wrote to ask him to join their dining club. Clive answered in a most friendly manner, saying he would join & how long it was since they had met - wouldn't Hilton send him news of himself? So Hilton answered very politely. I asked us to spend a week end with him at the end of the month.

which of course we can't do. Perhaps
however it will lead to a reconciliation
& you will have him on the tapis
again. Are you really happy as
Miss Thomas assures me I was
rather distressed to hear that you
still had headaches. It sounded
worse than the last week at
Blean, but I hope they're gone now.
I forgot to tell you that I have taken
the house at Studland for you for
4 weeks, from about the first
week in September. So that is
settled. Julian's cough is practically
gone. I almost doubt whether it was
whooping, but I suppose it must
have been. He said he wanted to
write to you yesterday, but the strain
he made, though no doubt it will
be valuable in time, would not be
expressive at present. I know my
letters are dull, but really we seem
to have drifted into an odd world
where the sun never shines & I spend
a great deal of time alone. I don't
know what has happened to everyone.
They might all be in rest-cures as far as
I am concerned. Clarissa impudently me

13 July 1910

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Wednesday.

My Billy.

I'm afraid you will think
me rather absurd. but
Clive is coming tomorrow
instead of me - I am
perfectly well. but for the
last 2 days or so I have
been feeling very much
as if Clarissa were near,
towards the end of the month.

Most likely I am wrong
& she won't appear for
weeks yet. but I thought
this evening that perhaps
it would really be more
sensible to ask Wood if
it would be rash to come to

you tomorrow. He said he
thought it would - as if
the baby did begin to arrive
it would be such a very
awkward predicament.
Also he thought that a
journey, even such a short-
one, would be likely to bring
it on even if it weren't
coming naturally. Of course
he is always cautious. But
I suppose I must abide by
him - you see, even if
Clara keeps her proper
date it is only about a
fortnight off & there is always
the chance that she may
be due earlier. I feel rather

cowardly however & I wish
I could see you & hear about
you for myself. It would be
quite different from hearing
at second hand. I am
writing to Mr. Thomas
too. I suppose that Savage
would not mind (live's
going instead - & you perhaps
would not mind either - I can
say so as you can't contra-
dict me. But I shall feel
melancholy sitting here &
thinking that I might be
talking to you & finding
out all the details I want
to know. I hope (live will
bring back an intelligent
report. I wonder what you
mean by saying that your
head is "better". Does it
mean that you have longer
intervals without headache?
I think you might soon to
have no headaches at all.

It has at last - got really fine
& I seem to be leading much
the same kind of life that I
imagine you to be leading, only
probably a good deal less
active & more out of doors
I do nothing at all & sit in
the Square. We had our
dinner party last night which
wasnt very successful I
thought. but (I will tell
you about it. Otherwise I
have seen no one I think.
Adrian came in after the
opera, looking most dis-
tinguished in his new velvet
coat & silk shirts, in which
he seems to have invested
about £14. He is very much
pleased with them. I had a
slightly interesting conversation
with Ottoline - interesting chiefly
because the subject - the prevention
of children - made her almost
hysterical with excitement. She
has a wild curiosity about

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

means of prevention & told
me that she had taken
"female pills" to destroy
the twins, but without success.
She seems by nature to be
very prolific for the moment
she relaxed her precautions
she started the twins. but
she now uses effective preventing
she is getting very ill again.
she says. in London. &
looked rather hapless.
She was very anxious that
you should join them abroad
but I think you would
find yourself in charge
of a lunatic if you did.
Clive will come tomorrow
by a 2.34 train & so
will be with you by about
 $\frac{1}{4}$ to 3. I wonder if you'll
think me quite absurd for

not coming. I expect - I am
if it were not that I
suppose it might be very
bad for the baby to be
born in the train or a
taxi I would risk it.
I would have let you know
sooner, but it was only
this evening that I began
to feel that perhaps I ought
to ask Wood about it.

This letter seems to be
chiefly apologetic & tiresome.
but I've still told you all
news that there is, which
doesn't seem to be much.

He was night very poor
Apc. Julian is supposed to
have done a record in the way
of whooping cough & is now cured.
Yours V.P.